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An Open Letter to the Business Men of Stanford.

(Editor Interior Journal.)
When the L. & N. R. Co. removed their men from Rowland, the business of Stanford felt the effect of the loss of that trade. True the effect was not nearly so disastrous as was predicted by some, but we are all willing to acknowledge that the location of the shops and division terminal of the L. & N. Co. at Rowland was an advantage to the business interest of Stanford.

In order to regain the loss thus sustained it was proposed that an effort be made to induce manufacturing industries to locate here.

Unfortunately just at that time one of those periodical waves of financial depression was sweeping over the land. Business was stagnated, factories were closing down, and failures were reported from all quarters.

Under these circumstances it was folly to attempt any financial enterprise, but the cloud has now passed and the brightness of the sunlight on the business horizon is lightened by the reflection from the storm we have passed through.

The banks report money for legitimate business abundant. The mines and factories are resuming operations with renewed activity. New enterprises are being projected and everything points to a most auspicious opening of the year of 1894 to the commercial world.

The question that confronts us as business men is shall we join in the procession and keep abreast with the advancing tide of business enterprise or shall we content ourselves by nursing the delusion that we can sit idly with folded hands and that business will eventually knock at our door.

With the natural advantages and surroundings that we have there is no reason why Stanford should not be a city of 10,000 population. It would seem almost criminal to sacrifice the ground we have gained in the construction of our admirable water system and electric light plant. It lays within our power to put Stanford in the lead of the progressive towns of the state, but will we do it?

We can not build a rail road to Burgin to intersect the Cincinnati Southern and Louisville Southern, but we can put the business here that will make our company only too anxious to build a road to Stanford.

We can not influence the L. & N. Co. to restore the division terminal at Rowland if it is not to their interest to do so, but by increasing the business of Stanford we can make it to their interest to put additional trains on the K. C. and make it a competing line to Cincinnati.

If we would make a success in building up the business interest of Stanford, we want no mushroom growth, no spasmodic efforts to be abandoned at the appearance of the first difficulty but as we increase our business we should retain our well-earned reputation for sound business integrity.

There is an opportunity now presented whereby we may start an entering wedge, which may open up far more wonderful results than we at first glance would expect.

By prompt and concerted action we can secure the location of a Canning and Preserving plant, having an established trade with wholesale depositories in the large cities, owning one of the leading brands of canned goods in the market.

Could we secure this plant it would put in circulation thousands of dollars annually among our farmers and gardeners. It would give employment to quite a number of men and women and children, and would stimulate business in all branches.

The successful establishment of one institution of this kind would open the way for larger enterprises.

The woolen factory property is now in the hands of parties who stand ready to start the wheels in motion at the first sign of enterprise manifested by the citizens of Stanford.

The Old Fellows are anxiously awaiting for some sign of encouragement to tear down the old Commercial Hotel and erect a handsome three story brick block on the site. The success of the business future of Stanford is assured if we will do our duty now. Will the business men of Stanford act?

My interests here are not great but my zeal in the interest of any enterprise that I think will benefit the whole people, shall be exceeded by none.

Respectfully, A. C. SINE.

DANVILLE.—The rear guard of the Boyle County Hunting Club arrived in Danville from Tennessee early Saturday morning. They found game plentiful, having killed 11 deer and a good deal of small game. In the declaratory contest at Centre College, Bent Goodloe got the first prize and D. J. Curry, of Harrodsburg, the second. Prof. J. B. Walton sold his fancy phantom mare to Emory & Fox for \$140.—Advocate.

He—You don't love me as you did before we were married, I don't believe.

She—Of course I don't John. You wouldn't expect a woman to love a married man as she could a bachelor, would you?

THANKSGIVING.

—1893.—

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are His people, and the sheep of His Pasture.

Enter into His gates with Thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless His name.

For the Lord is good: His mercy is everlasting and His truth endureth to all generations. Psalms 100:3-4-5.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—The town is having a set of scales put up. This has long been needed and the board should be commended for their action in the matter.

—The meeting which has been in progress at the Baptist church during the last 10 days has resulted in 33 additions. Rev. Prestidge is doing the preaching himself.

—Mrs. Dr. Adkins has returned from an extended visit to her father's at Campbellsville. Mr. John B. Fish and family, of Pineville, spent last week in our town. Mr. Walker Mason was in Barbourville last Monday on legal business.

—The little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Eubanks, died Monday of pneumonia. She had the scarlet fever and about the time she was out of danger with that pneumonia developed with the above result. She was taken to Stanford Tuesday for burial.

—The negro who attempted to escape from Officer Thompson, of Bell county, by jumping from the train and was shot in the foot, is having a rather serious time of it. The doctors have been unable to locate the ball and it is believed that amputation will be necessary.

—Mr. B. F. Rose has been elected cashier of the Jellie Bank. We regret to give Ben up as he is a prominent society man of our town, belongs to its most popular clubs, etc., but what is our loss is Jellie's gain and we hope he will soon rise to the prominence there that he deserves.

—The Thanksgiving services will be held at the Christian church Thursday at 10:30. Rev. J. N. Prestidge, of the Baptist church, will preach the sermon. The Y. P. S. C. E., of the Congregational church, and of the Christian church, will hold a joint social at the Academy House next Friday evening. Rev. Stevenson, of Chicago, preached at the Congregational church Sunday. Elder J. E. Terry has reconsidered his resignation and has consented to remain with the Christian church another year.

—We were sorry to see published in one of the Cincinnati papers the account of the murder of our distinguished townsman, M. A. Moore. Mr. Moore was never living more peaceable and happy in his life than at present. It is strange that persons become so eager to secure news that they will sacrifice truth and the good name of their section of the State to have something to send in. We have enough dark and bloody crimes to put before the world without manufacturing them to order when there is no foundation for such reports and when with the slightest investigation the newspaper reporters could find out the truth about them.

PERSONAL: Bent in mind one thing, that if business, pleasure, or necessity calls you away from home at any time, be particular to have your route fully decided upon and arranged before starting.

Many things should be taken into consideration, especially the inducements offered by the Wisconsin Central Company to those who wish to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, West Superior, Duluth or any point in Wisconsin. Their trains leave Chicago at convenient hours. Their equipment is unsurpassed by any line in the Northwest.

Close connections are made at St. Paul and Minneapolis, with the various lines running to all California and Pacific Coast points.

Ask your nearest ticket agent for full information, and be particular to see that your tickets read via the "Wisconsin Central Lines." Jas. C. Pond, Genl. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

TOURIST'S RATES.—Round-trip tickets to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New Orleans, La., Mexico City, Havana, etc., will be placed on sale by the Queen & Crescent Route on and after Nov. 1st, at greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is noted as running solid vestibuled trains to Florida and New Orleans. Direct line to the Southern Tourist Resorts. Finest trains in the South. Ask your agent for tickets over the Queen & Crescent; he will quote you rates or you can address W. C. Kinserson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Northcott & Co. are now killing and shipping 250 turkeys daily.

—There will be preaching at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

—Local coal dealers are complaining a great deal about coal being stolen from the cars on the side track.

—Eld. J. C. Frank is still confined to his bed. Some days he is better and others worse and the long confinement is making him exceedingly weak.

—The young gentleman will give a German at Olds Fellows Hall on Friday evening in honor of the visiting young ladies. Prof. Joe Meller's orchestra will furnish the music.

—The grand jury, after investigating the case against Eb Doty for killing Charley White, returned an indictment for manslaughter. The case will not be tried until next court.

—Business in the circuit court is running along smoothly and rapidly. None of interest to the public is being tried, but the usual crowd of loafers hang about the court room. As this is only a two weeks term, the court will likely adjourn Friday.

—Taylor McKee, of color, the head waiter at the Holmes House, died very suddenly Tuesday night. It was at first thought that he had been poisoned, but the belief now is that he took an overdose of morphia. He was an honest, hard-working boy and will be greatly missed.

—Friends here have received invitations to the marriage of Mr. George D. Potts to Miss Rose Frances Greenan, which will take place at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, Dec. 12. Mr. Potts was born and raised in Lancaster but has been in business in Cincinnati for some time. Several of his relatives here will attend the nuptials.

—Mr. Ed Bishop, who is now engaged in business in West Virginia, is here on a visit to his mother and sister. Casey Owsley is home from Centre College to get Thanksgiving turkey. Hon. W. H. Miller attended court here Tuesday. Mr. John Anderson left this morning to take his clerkship in the patent office. Several of our citizens are suffering from gripe.

—The Courier-Journal of the 28th refers to the foot ball craze now engaging the attention of the public all over the country. It is not surprising that sporting men should go wild over such nonsense, but to see D. Ds. and college professors attending such games and vigorously applauding the successful teams would scarcely be believed if it were not absolutely true. The late contest at Lexington seems to have been considered as one between the Northern and Southern assemblies, the brethren that have not since the war regarded it as "Pleasant for brethren to dwell together in unity;" and so foot ball is finally to determine which is right and which is wrong, or whether or not both are wrong.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Christian church this morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. W. A. Slaymaker.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore says the statement that the Janie Wash Institute had assigned to raise the money due, \$2,700, and he has already gotten almost \$1,000 subscribed with good prospect that he will be able to secure the full amount.

—Bishop Turner and 300 other colored men are holding a meeting in Cincinnati to "review and pass upon our condition patiently and impartially and report truthfully our knowledge of every person murdered by mobs, lynchers, etc., and when and what for with documentary evidence, if possible, for the use of the committees having such matters in hand."

—The new cruiser, Olympia, promises to snatch away from her the recently won honors of the Columbia as "Queen of the Sea." In an unofficial trial the Olympia made as high as 26 knots and maintained an average of 22.25 knots for 30 miles in a rough sea.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Supper by the Aid Society Thursday night.

—A brass band has been organized at this place and instruments have been ordered.

—Foeman Bob Stark had a large splinter three inches long run through his leg near the knee, while at work Saturday.

—The case of J. M. and Squire Singleton, charged with shooting at officers was continued until next week. Commonwealth not ready. They gave bond.

—A pretty and accomplished young lady of Garrard county, who visited relatives here recently, is to be married to a Barbourville gentleman one day this week.

—This is good weather for the lumber men, who are bringing in lumber, but rather hard on people whose wells and springs are dry. There is now stacked in the grounds here some 250,000 feet of poplar lumber.

—Champ and Henry S. Mullins, of this county, who were arrested and taken to Lancaster jail some months since, charged with having been connected with the Wilson gang, were acquitted at their trial last week.

—A greater number of houses are needed here. Daily inquiries are made by people who desire to locate here. A gentleman came here lately to buy land around the place for the purpose of building more houses, but he could not buy it at any price.

—Among the visitors here during Thanksgiving will be Revs. Richard Harding, W. V. Thompson and Lindsey. They will remain over Sunday. Mrs. L. B. Adams is visiting in Garrard. Miss Maggie Spradlin was visiting Miss Lucile Joplin and other friends here during the week. Mr. Charles Higgins is expected here Thursday. Judge McClure and daughter have returned from Louisville.

—Mr. W. V. Reppert, who lately resigned as a member of the board of pension appeals to accept a partnership in a noted law firm, stopped off here Monday to see homefolks. He left Tuesday for Nebraska. Mrs. Max Hyman and daughter, of Lexington, have been with the family of Mr. James Croucher for the past week. They left for home Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Croucher, who are on the sick list, are improving. Mr. Burgess Bethurum left yesterday to visit Texas and the Southwest. Thos. Taylor is low with pneumonia.

GRAB ORCHARD.

—Joe and Will Brooks are here to spend Thanksgiving with their mother and sister.

—A. H. Bastin is supplying Lancaster with a nice lot of pine lumber from his mill near here.

—Several arrests have been made this week for drunken and disorderly conduct, but we withhold the names in the hope there will be less of this in the future.

—Mrs. W. H. Hutchings is the guest of Misses Leah Steger and Minnie Myers at the Harris House. Mr. James Houk, of Mt. Vernon, has been drawn hither by the charms of one of our sweetest and best girls.

—Mrs. M. J. Harris, R. H. Brombaugh, A. H. Bastin and many of our farmers have killed from 15 to 25 fat hogs for another year's supply. To such as these Thanksgiving ought indeed be a day of thanks, and they should extend their thankfulness to the end of the year. It is easy to be thankful with a garner filled to its utmost capacity with wheat, cribs full of corn, a smoke house full of choice meat and no fear of a decrease in the value of bank stock. How heartfelt should be the thanks of such as have been so blessed. But what has the poor tired laborer to thank for? You say health and strength. These only tend to prolong this probation, until wrinkled brow, furrowed cheek and worn weary expressions show plainly how a life of toil saps the very essence of life and makes the poor thankful only when health fails and life ceases to burden. Let all who are enjoying the blessings and comforts of large crops, full pocket books and consequently the sunny smiles of many friends, offer a double share of thanks, and pray that another year many who fail to be thankful now may have abundant cause to thank "God from whom all blessings flow."

—Another fire in Middleboro destroyed the residences of Joseph Ben and M. Wilson. Estimated loss \$3,000.

—Seven tramps were killed by wrecking of a coal train on bridge near Hyndman, Pa. No other persons were injured.

Help is Wanted

by the women who are ailing and suffering, weak and exhausted. And, to every such woman, help is guaranteed by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For young girls just entering womanhood; women at the critical "change of life," women approaching confinement; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down" or overworked, it is a medicine that builds up, strengthens, and regulates, no matter what the condition of the system. It is an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and bracing nervine, and the only guaranteed remedy for "female complaints" and weaknesses. In bearing down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Walton's Opera House.

Reserved Seats Now on Sale.

We invite the public to come at once and purchase from the **BEST & NEWEST STOCK OF DRUGS.**

Toilet Requisites, Fine Stationery, Books, Window Glass, Hunting Goods, Pipes, Cigars and Tobacco.

Call and secure best prices.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Pharmacist, Stanford, Ky.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 5th 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

NO BLUFF.

We mean what we say. In order to reduce our stock by Jan. 1, 1894, we have made some prices which are so

FAR BELOW our COMPETITORS

That it is plain to every one. Dress patterns at greatly reduced prices. Prices on some Cloaks cut half in two and all others at less than manufacturer's prices. Splendid line children's long Cloaks at very

LOW - PRICES.

Hats and all heavy boots at Prime Cost. Gents' and Ladies Underwear at less than you buy them elsewhere. See our gents' and ladies' vests at 25c. Many other goods at prices much less than you have been buying them.

CALL AND SEE

That what we have told you is true. A call will certainly convince you.

SEVERANCE & SON.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

Have open and ready for your inspection an immense assortment of

Holiday Goods,

And you are cordially invited to call and see them while the stock is unbroken.

THE HARD TIMES ARE OVER

At last. The consumer has been squeezed long and hard by the giant monopolies of manufactures, but now the panic scared and overloaded manufacturers and importers are dumping their products as fast as they can, which means that prices are now being

SLAUGHTERED

Right and left, and the fellow with the cash can lay in his goods and sell them far below old prices. I am happy to say to one and all that I have been one of the fortunate ones and have them in my house. They are new and fresh; no old stock or second-hand goods, rotten with age or infected with disease, but fresh from the manufacturers. Read these prices and see the goods. All the standard brands of Calicoes at 5c yard; Hoosier Cotton 5c yard. Men's Calf Shoes \$1, worth \$1.50. Baby Shoes 25c, worth 75c. Children's Shoes 50c worth \$1. Ladies' Button Shoes 75c, worth \$1.25. Ladies' Button Shoes 90c, worth \$1.50. The largest and best selected stock of Clothing ever shown in Hustonville. I will also have a mammoth line of Ladies' Cloaks Oct 1st at half price. A full line of Family Groceries. Come early and get the best at auction prices. Respectfully,

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.

THANKSGIVING day has gotten to be as great an institution as Christmas and it is now looked forward to almost as much as that festival. Though of a much more ancient origin, the custom of observing a day each year to return thanks to God for its blessings was first observed in this country in New England. The custom gradually spread to other parts of the Union and since 1862, when Abraham Lincoln issued the first proclamation, the presidents have annually proclaimed a Thursday in November, usually the 4th, for praise and thanksgiving. It is observed without respect to church affiliation and celebrated by nation services among Protestant churches whenever practical, while the less religious enjoy it as a holiday, it having been made a legal one in all the States, and feast and make merry. It is eminently a day for family reunions and general good cheer among those who are able to keep the wolf from their doors. God pity those who can not and put it in the hearts of their more fortunate brothers to remember them substantially to-day, that they may have abundant cause for thanksgiving, while their benefactors experience the Scriptural assurance that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

This hasn't been a very prosperous year to the people of the United States, financial and other storms having raged to wreck the lives and fortunes of men; but as the writer was told by a pious and consoling sister when he broke his thigh, and was "gently raving" about it, "It might have been so much worse. Suppose it had been your neck. You ought to be mighty thankful." Taking that view of it, we all have great cause for thankfulness. Things have not been perhaps so good as they might have, but they weren't so bad after all, praise the Lord, and here we are again, ready to give thanks for His continued goodness to the children of men.

In the language of Nehemiah 8:10: Let us go our way, eat the fat and drink the sweet and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared, for this day is holy unto the Lord; neither be ye sorry, for the joy of the Lord is your strength.

The death of Judge S. E. DeHaven, which occurred at his home at La Grange at midnight Monday, removes from the sphere of usefulness a man who in all the walks of life proved that he was one of nature's noblemen. As legislator, constitution maker and circuit judge he did his duty nobly and well and leaves a name that will be indelibly linked with the history of the State. He was circuit judge for 18 years and no man ever did more to exalt respect for the bench or create greater love for the law. His decisions, always fair, were rarely reversed and governors recognizing his worth and ability, appointed him special judge in many criminal cases, notably that of Grove Kennedy, who was tried in Garrard. Judge DeHaven was 69 years of age and his death was caused by Bright's disease, with which he long suffered and for the allaying of which he spent much of his time at Crab Orchard Springs, in this county.

The Wilson bill may be defined, says the Louisville Times, as a diagonal cut between the Morris horizontal and the McKinley perpendicular tariffs. It bears lightest on the necessities and heaviest upon the luxuries of life, without anywhere reaching the prohibitive heights or the hurtful depths. It is a democratic, revenue raising, poor man-helping, scientific, common sense, just and equitable system of American taxation, and for that very reason will call forth howls of rage from the heretofore favored class. The thing for the democratic Congress to do is to put it through in short order, so that all interests may be adjusted to its beneficent conditions before there is another opportunity for the rascals to stampede the fools.

Col. E. Polk Johnson, bless his old picture, has been appointed special treasury agent at Chicago, a high position with liberal emoluments. He will assume his duties Jan. 1 at which time his term as public printer of Kentucky expires. Every editor in the State will regret that the dear old man will go from "our midst," but rejoice in the good fortune that gives him excellent support without having to labor for it like the rest of the less fortunate quill drivers.

It now turns out that Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison, was confined at Kingsley, Kansas, last winter as a dangerous lunatic. This will probably save his worthless neck, but all the same it ought to be broken. There was too much method in his madness and he is of a kind that the sooner he is put out of the way the better.

A pension has been granted to Mrs. Tarauderety Owens, of Somerset, presumably for having carried such a name through a long and honorable life.

The democratic majority of the Ways and Means Committee has given the new tariff bill to the press and it is now being passed and discussed from one end of the country to the other. The bill fulfills as near as possible the promises of the democratic party to modify the most oppressive features of that culminating atrocity of the 51st Congress, the McKinley tariff law. As Mr. Wilson, the chairman, explains, the bill adopts whenever it seems practicable the ad valorem for specific duties, and the freeing from taxes of those great materials of industry that lie at the basis of production. As a rule the tariff has been made lower on the cheaper goods of necessary use and higher upon the more expensive. It puts wool, coal, lumber, salt and iron on the free list, reduces the tariff on sugar from a half to a quarter of a cent and provides for the gradual repeal of the bounty at the rate of an 11 year. The rates on wrapper tobacco have been reduced to \$1 and \$1.25, more than half, and manufactures of tobacco are put at 40c. Cigars are reduced from \$4.50 per pound and 25 per cent. ad valorem to \$3 per pound and 25 per cent., which is believed to be the most productive revenue rate and is higher than the law of 1883. Pig iron is reduced from 50 to 30 per cent. to 22 and steel rails from 75 per cent. to 25. A cut of more than 50 per cent. is made on tin plates and on pocket cutlery fully as much. Very material reductions have been made in the cotton schedule and the pruning knife has been used everywhere it was thought necessary. Agricultural implements have been placed on the free list in order to enable the farmer to better compete in foreign countries and because many agricultural implements are being sold abroad to-day cheaper than at home. The bill occupies many columns of nonpareil type and is a most comprehensive one. The committee deserves great praise for its faithful work, which we hope and believe will be endorsed by Congress. The robber barons have already set up a howl and the protectionists are tearing their shirts, but the democrats have the power to fulfill their promises and they will be recreant to every duty and unworthy of public confidence if they do not.

In his annual report P. M. General Biesell shows a marked improvement of the postal service during the year. He commends the civil service law and is of the opinion that the rule permitting fourth-class postmasters to hold four years will result in good. There is an estimated deficiency in the year of nearly eight millions. The estimates for next year place the receipts at \$84,427,745.453, and the cost at \$90,399,455.33. With the amount of money it costs, the people ought to be furnished the best mail service possible.

The Supreme Court has dismissed the appeal of Engineer Lennon, who was fined for contempt by U. S. Judge Ricks, for refusing to haul a train containing Ann Arbor cars, because the engineers on that road were out on a strike. The power to enforce such an order as Judge Ricks made comes through the Interstate Commerce bill and is absolutely necessary sometimes for the traffic of the country.

A number of popinjay politicians are getting themselves announced as candidates against Congressman Breckinridge, some of whom it would be worse to send to Washington than him, even if everything charged against him is true. It is the chance of the small fry and they are making the most of it.

The Wilson tariff bill will reduce the revenue from that source \$50,000,000 a year, which sum will have to be made up by a tax on incomes, the earnings of corporations or an increase of the internal revenue tax. Let it be on the latter. Whisky can stand all the tax that can be put upon.

A DISPATCH says that Isaiah Kennell, the oldest democrat and Old Fellow in Kansas, is dead, aged 83. He must have been an old fellow to have lived so long in that benighted republican State. Likewise he must have been mighty lonesome politically.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Charles W. Fourshee, ex-mayor of Lexington, is dead, aged 69.

—W. M. Coffey, brother of Mr. A. G. Coffey, of this county, died in Washington county, aged 55. He leaves a wife and six children.

—Mrs. Nora Smith, daughter of Michael and Jane Floyd, departed this life Nov. 28 at 7 o'clock p. m. after a long illness of consumption, which she bore with patience until the Master bade her come and be at rest. She was a good and faithful wife, never once murmuring against the will of God and her dying words were "Praise the Lord." This is evidence that she has passed to that glorious kingdom where all pains cease and happiness reigns supreme. Mrs. Smith was in her 224 year. She was married Sept. 23, 1801, to Mr. Hamilton Smith, who survives her. To this union was born one child, little Nannie, who also survives her. She was a member of the Christian church. The funeral services were conducted by Elder Martin Owens, at Mt. Moriah, Tuesday evening, after which the remains were interred in the church yard. J. W. Y.

—Natural gas has been struck a little east of Charleston, W. Va., and will be piped to Charleston.

NEWSY NOTES.

—A seven-inch rain fell in and around Brenham, Texas, Monday.

—Walter Fish, grave digger, fell dead into a grave he had just finished at a Pittsburg cemetery.

—T. V. Powderly has resigned as general master workman, of the Knights of Labor, which organization is fast petering out.

—Mrs. Lindsay Casper, residing near Peebles, O., accidentally dropped her 14 months-old child in a kettle of boiling lard.

—At Elyria, Ohio, Herman Barrows, an aged farmer, in a fit of rage, shot his wife to death and then blew the top of his own head off.

—The Kanawha Salt Works in West Virginia, about 30 in number, will reopen. Five hundred men will be started to work at once laying pipe.

—A heavy shock of earthquake, lasting about 15 seconds, was felt at Montreal Tuesday. The shock was also felt in Vermont and Massachusetts.

—Senator Voorhees expresses the opinion that the House will pass the tariff bill in December, the Senate in January and that it will be ready for presentation to the President Feb. 1.

—Joseph E. Bonghen, 17, of Cincinnati, went to Chicago about the 1st of September, and has not been heard of since. Recently his father received a letter demanding \$5,000 ransom for the return of the boy.

—Mrs. M. E. Herd, who was elected county superintendent of Owsley county, is the widow of Col. Robert Herd, is about 45 years old, and the mother of 14 children, seven of whom are under 12 years of age.

—In Lake county, Ind., an investigation by a coroner's jury shows the existence there of a suicide club. Twelve persons who have lately taken their lives are all thought to have been members of the club.

—On Wall street the proposed reduction in the duty on refined sugar, from one half-cent to one fourth cent per lb. was considered a severe blow to the American Sugar Trust and there was a big slump in the stock.

—The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Co. has advanced its price of pig iron 25 per cent., this being the second advance in thirty days. The company refused an offer from London bankers to take 100,000 tons at the last price.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Don't forget Old Farmer Hopkins, Jackson Opera House, Friday, Dec. 1.

—Madam Julia Belle Floyd was committed to jail in default of \$500 bond, charged with false swearing at the inquest over the dead stranger, Saturday.

—The young sharp shooters have been having lots of fun the last two weeks shooting at turkeys and ducks. Pittsburg generally gets the most fowls.

—Bob Sulvy, charged with gaming, and Stoke Lawson, liquor, broke jail Friday by digging through the brick wall in the rear and escaped to the briar. We undoubtedly have the sorriest jail in the State.

—The remains of the dead man found near here were buried last Sunday. Over a dozen people identified him as Henry Lewis, of Leslie county. Lewis was a young preacher, who carried a bible, hymn book, white handled pocket knife and a highly perfumed silk handkerchief. The scar near the nose was like one on L. wis, as was also one on the arm. Lewis was described as wearing the same kind of clothing, the overcoat having a cut in it just the same as the one, above the left upper pocket of the dead man's coat. These marks were all identified by several parties who would have sworn to them. Mrs. James Bastin, of Pittsburg, was just as confident it was the body of young Gooch, who was a former neighbor of her family, living near Waynesburg. Col. Gran Johnson was dispatched to Leslie county and found young Lewis there teaching school. The question as to identity and the cause of death is shrouded in mystery and will probably never be known.

HUBBLE.

—Bro. Taylor will preach here Saturday and Sunday nights.

—W. D. Snow bought 35 cattle averaging 1,100 pounds, of Ed. White at 24c.

—Frank Todd is building a house on Wm. Sutton's farm and will move to it Jan. 1.

—Bro. Elliott delivered a good sermon to a fair audience Sunday night at Bright's School-house.

—The 7c turkey man did not call to get his turkeys he contracted for in this neighborhood and many who sold to him were disappointed as no one else offering them over six came to buy.

—Some scamp, too low down to live and too mean to die, threw a stick against the church window last Sunday night. It must have been a liberal tobacco chewer as he pitched in a part of his plug at the fractured window panes.

—Thomas Smith has moved to the Rush Branch toll gate. Blanks has gone to Col. Underwood's and Perry Hudson to Greenberry Bright's, near Carman's. Charley Carrier has gone near Highland.

—R. L. White's old gray horse opened the door into the wheat garner, which is over the ice-house, a few nights ago, and after filling up on wheat fell through the floor and died at once. We regret Mr. White's loss, but such ought to be the end of all thieves.

THE GREAT CUT SALE.

Goes on with redoubled energy at the Louisville Store this week with greater reductions than ever. Our great volume of business necessitates our replenishing our stock every week. Each week brings new bargains. Come and see the inducements we offer for this week. Mothers,

Now Is The Chance

Of your life to get an overcoat for your boys. \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3, well worth double the money. In suits for boys we can give at 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2, and so on to \$7, which cannot be bought elsewhere for double the money. For men's suits and overcoats

WE TAKE THE LEAD

For heavy cassimere working suits that can't be beaten on earth we will sell you for \$4. A grand line of clay worsted suits in double and single breasted sacks and frocks fashionably made and exquisitely finished, included in this great sale.

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS.

Will be sold this week at greatly reduced prices. Nobody on this wide earth did cut the life out of prices in the heart of the season as we are doing now.

THE : LOUISVILLE : STORE.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Prop.

T. D. RANEY, Manager

MUSICAL NOTES.

How the "Lost Chord," perhaps the most successful song of modern times, came to be written is narrated by Mr. Wilby in a touching little story. Only a few months after Sir Arthur Sullivan had accepted the post of Principal of the National Training School of Music he received a severe blow in the death of his brother Frederick, who was a talented actor. For nearly three weeks he watched by the sick man's bedside, day and night. One evening when the end was rapidly approaching, the sufferer had for a time sunk into a peaceful sleep, and as his faithful attendant was sitting as usual by the bedside, it chanced that he took up some verses of the late Miss Adelaide Proctor, with which he had some years previously been much impressed. Now in the stillness of the night he read them over again, and almost as he did so he conceived their "musical equivalent." A sheet of music paper was at hand, and he began to write. Slowly the music grew and took shape, until, becoming absorbed in it, he determined to finish the song, thinking that even if in the cold light of day it should appear worthless it should at least have helped to pass the weary hours, and so he went on till the last bar was added. Thus was composed a song of which the sale up to now has exceeded over half a million of copies—"The 'Tude."

Pat as the few geniuses who were born musicians, and it is presumably true that the men who have accomplished anything memorable in the execution or creation of musical ideas have established their pre-eminence by hard work.

A German pianist, when asked why America had produced no remarkable musicians, replied that they might if they would only go at it right. What we judged to be the proper system may be gained from his own method. During the first few years of his course he devoted 13 hours every day to study. 13 hours a day is an extreme. William Vincent Wallace killed himself by practicing 10 hours and devoting the remainder of the day to composition. If one wishes to enjoy the fruit of his labor he must attend the more carefully to his physical nature. Hamerton's letters on the "Physical Basis," in his "Intellectual Life," are well worth perusal. The exact amount of practice one can endure must be determined by experience. It is useless to spend time after body and brain are exhausted. You are pumping from an empty cistern.

Students must rid themselves of the notion that talent is everything. Talent is nothing, unless joined with earnest and well-directed endeavor. The young man who studies his features in the glass, seeking for resemblance to the great master, will not look in vain. It is well that he should employ his time thus; he has not the proper temper to resemble them in anything else.

One more point: do not be a player and nothing else. A prominent musician writes me that "liberal education, viz., outside of music proper, is fast becoming a sine qua non if one would take any high stand in the profession." For the learner, no matter how talented, to achieve such high position, requires constant, untiring effort, but he will reap his arduous reward if he faint not.—"The 'Tude."

Gov. Tillman sent a message to the South Carolina Legislature scoring the Federal Judiciary for its action in the railroad tax cases. He says, "The unholy marriage between the 'dignity' of the Federal court and these harlot corporations must be annulled."

H. & C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

Great Clearance Sale.

I want to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, and offer them at prices never so low. Call and examine the stock.

Ladies' watches former price \$50 now \$40.00;

Ladies' watches former price \$35 now 27.00;

Ladies' watches former price \$25 now 17.50.

Solid Silver Spoons, Plated Spoons, Plated Knives and forks all at the

SAME : SWEEPING : REDUCTION.

This sale will be made for CASH. Bring the money along with you.

A. R. PENNY.

Do You Get Good Coffee?

If you do not, try ours. We are now receiving our winter goods such as

Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Hominy,

(Hudnut's,) Carolina Rice, Foerster Cakes and Crackers,

California Canned and Evaporated Fruits,

P. J. and Imported Macaroni. Nice Assortment of Candies, Fruits and Nuts.

McKINNEY BROS.,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

NEW

GOODS

—MY—

FALL & WINTER

—Goods are—

All In. Come and See.

H. J. McROBERTS.

OYSTERS!

Oysters always on hand, either in bulk or cans, or served to order in any style, with celery, etc.

Fruits of Every Kind,

And all fresh and fine and sold at astonishingly low prices.

Candies, Nuts, &c., in great variety and abundance. Come in and have a basket fixed up for your wife or girl.

Splendid Dinner for 25c.

R. ZIMMER.

W. P. WALTON.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route for the West, North-West and South-West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan, Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Sept. 3, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

10:15 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk.
Sleeping Cars from Bluefield to Norfolk and Radford; also from Lynchburg to Richmond.
Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Goods will leave Bluefield daily 7:00 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 4:40 p. m.
Leave Bluefield 7:00 a. m. and 9:00 p. m. daily for Kanawha and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points West. Pullman sleeper on 9:00 p. m. train for Chicago.
Additional trains for Welch and intermediate stations on Elkhorn leave Bluefield 4:20 p. m. daily.
Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 5:55 p. m.
For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Railway or to
W. B. BEVILL,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.
M. F. BRAGG,
Trav. Pass. Agent.

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CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia
Baltimore, New York,
And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST BOUND. Lvs. Lexington
Atlantic Express No. 22, daily..... 7:15 a.m.
Millard Accommodation No. 26, ex. Sun., 11:40 a.m.
Vestibuled Express No. 24, daily..... 6:35 p.m.
Mt. Sterling Accom., No. 28, ex. Sun., 5:30 p.m.

WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:
Lexington Accom. No. 27, ex. Sun., 8:00 a.m.
Louisville Express No. 25, ex. Sun., 11:40 a.m.
Lexington Accom. No. 23, ex. Sun., 6:35 p.m.
Vestibuled Express No. 21, daily..... 6:00 p.m.

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Dining Cars. No bus transfers.
Through Sleepers from Lexington without change.
H. W. FULLER, C. B. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C., Cincinnati.

POSTED.

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed:

M. LACROIX,
T. D. NEWLAND,
W. H. HAYS,
G. C. LYON,
FREDERICK MANN,
R. L. WHITE,
J. L. BECK,
T. C. HALL,
PETER BALMER,
J. S. PHILLIPS,
J. E. DRUCE

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of

M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using and have had no return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. D. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.**WORSHIP BY TELEPHONE****Will the Phone Be Put in American Churches?**

Plymouth Pulpit Was Once in Telephone Connection with the Home of a Member—Most New York Clergymen Opposed to It.



[COPYRIGHT, 1903.]

THE introduction of telephones into churches for the benefit of the sick and others who cannot attend service is receiving serious consideration in New York City.

A system has been evolved by which not only the sermons but the music can be reproduced.

By this means one can sit in his bedroom or parlor and hear the whole service, as well, almost, as if in his family pew.

This system has already been introduced in England. In Bradford there are three houses of worship fitted up with these instruments, an Established, a Wesleyan and a Unitarian church. The parish church at Chesterfield has a telephonic communication with some fifty subscribers, but the most elaborate of all is a set just finished for the Litchfield cathedral with the full endorsement of Canon Wilcox.

At the end of the choir stalls, on the top of the lectern and the reading desk of the pulpit are placed small metallic cases transmitters so arranged as to be invisible to members of the congregation. The sound is gathered in by the transmitters without requiring the voice to be directed in close contiguity upon the plate of the transmitter.

This was successfully used for the first time at the harvest festival commemoration. The listeners at the receivers heard not only the sermon and the service, but a basso and tenor solo by two of the choir.

In order to test the feeling in regard to the use of the telephones in our churches, the writer interviewed Rev. Father Arthur Ritchie, the leader of the High Church Episcopalians in the diocese of New York, or, as they call themselves, the Anglicans; Rev. Father Colton, the successor of the once deposed and now vindicated priest, Father McGlynn; Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, the celebrated Presbyterian who is trying to suppress vice by visiting the dives and Malson de jole, as well as other distinguished divines.

From these interviews it is clear that there is a wide difference of opinion among the leaders of the various religious beliefs in relation to the matter under discussion.

Naturally many people will object to the application of the creation of the human mind and genius to things spiritual, as in the use of the telephone; but may not the same objection be urged in regard to the use of the multiplication of religious works and sermons by means of the printing press? The pope's blessing has been sent by telegraph and cable, then why not a sermon by a Potter, a Coleridge, a Ritchie or a Hobart, or a Corley, be heard with benefit through the phone?

Of course no one will contend that a sermon could be heard so satisfactorily in this manner, as of course the glance of the eye, the gesture of the speaker and the tone of the voice would be absent, yet by a little stretch of the imagination the listener will see the swaying of the congregation by the words of the preacher whom they are meeting face to face. Again it may be argued that the listener over the wire will hear every word of the sermon, for his attention will not be attracted by outside influences, such as the coming and going of people, the latest new bonnet, and the many noises that distract from time to time the attention of worshippers in public.

That there will be many clergymen who at first will refuse to preach or pray over the wire is quite certain. A

dividuality of the preacher forms a very important part of the service and that could not be transferred over a wire, at least not a telephone wire.

Why, can you imagine Christ's sermon on the Mount of Olives being transmitted over the telephone?

"There is no doubt," continued Dr. Parkhurst, "that our church services could practically be transferred by telephone, for I remember there was a lawyer named Beach who resided on Fourth avenue that used to have the late Henry Ward Beecher's sermons transmitted by telephone or some other manner to his home every Sunday. Rev. Dr. John Hall has had a system of tubes in his church on Fifth avenue by which his sermons were transmitted to pews owned by deaf parishioners. In that case, however, the worshippers both heard and saw the preacher, and therefore received the full benefit therefrom, but the telephone case is very different."

Rev. Palmer S. Hulbert, of the Marble Collegiate church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street: "No, sir! I do not believe in the worship of God by telephone, nor do I believe it will ever come into general practice. You cannot transmit the emphasis of the preacher, his gestures nor the look in his eye during the delivery of his sermon. Not even the full benefit of a service can be had, as the magic of the human voice does not go over the wire."

Rev. Father Dukey—"I do not care to express my personal opinion as to whether the full benefit of a mass could be transmitted to an invalid or anyone else absolutely prevented from attending church; I am here to preach the word of God and administer the rites of the Roman Catholic church according to its regulations. It holds distinctly that in order to receive mass the attendant must be in sight of the church or within sound of its bell. That is all I wish to say."

At the office of the Metropolitan Telephone and Telegraph company, in New York, it was said that the telephone had never been introduced into any churches in this country for the purpose of transmitting sermons or church music. That it could be utilized for that purpose there was little or no doubt. Just how many parishioners could be connected with their favorite house of worship could not be told, as no experiments in the matter had ever been made.

It would be necessary, the officers said, to connect the pulpit with a main wire to a point some distance off, where the volume of sound would be distributed on diverging wires to the various subscribers. Conditions would vary the number of subscribers that could be supplied from this wire, but the maximum would hardly, so far as now known, be over twenty. It would be feasible, however, to connect the receiver with more than one main line. Each would receive nearly the full volume of sound and transmit it to the point of distribution, where again the sound in nearly equal force would go to the worshippers. Music had often been transmitted by telephone, it is said, to distant points, as the public were aware, but the transmitting of sound through the telephone from one speaker to a number of different hearers had not been fully developed. So far as the company was concerned, they could see no objection to the introduction of the telephone in transmitting religious services. JAMES REGINALD SHIRLEY.

In Hard Luck.

Popular Belle—I have been engaged six times.

Miss Plainface—Really? Why, you have had bad luck, haven't you?—Life.

stood on the steps and in the street it has been held that they secured the full benefit, for they were physically unable to see and hear, but did their best keeping their eyes upon the persons nearest the officiating priest."

Rev. Father Arthur Ritchie, rector of the Protestant Episcopal church of St. Ignatius, said: "My all means I should recommend the use of telephones in our churches to be connected with the houses of parishioners who were sick or otherwise absolutely prevented from attending the services of the church, just as I believe in the church taking advantage of all the advances of science in preaching the Gospel. Of course under no circumstances do I think the possession of a telephone connected with a church and its use, would relieve anyone of the obligation to attend Divine worship. I believe, too, that the full benefit of the Divine presence at mass could be received by telephone, of course where a personal attendance, which is required, was absolutely impossible. Others will probably hold a different view upon this point, for you know even in the church we do not always agree, although some day I hope and believe we will all dwell in unity; but upon the point that a person unable to attend the public worship of God can obtain benefit from hearing the beautiful ritual of our masses and the word of God as expounded by the officiating priest, it seems to me there can be but one opinion."

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, of the Madison Square Presbyterian church—"Impossible! The most important element in the service of the church is that of personal service. Then the in-



A RAINY SUNDAY.

dividuality of the preacher forms a very important part of the service and that could not be transferred over a wire, at least not a telephone wire. Why, can you imagine Christ's sermon on the Mount of Olives being transmitted over the telephone?

"There is no doubt," continued Dr. Parkhurst, "that our church services could practically be transferred by telephone, for I remember there was a lawyer named Beach who resided on Fourth avenue that used to have the late Henry Ward Beecher's sermons transmitted by telephone or some other manner to his home every Sunday. Rev. Dr. John Hall has had a system of tubes in his church on Fifth avenue by which his sermons were transmitted to pews owned by deaf parishioners. In that case, however, the worshippers both heard and saw the preacher, and therefore received the full benefit therefrom, but the telephone case is very different."

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In Hard Luck.

Popular Belle—I have been engaged six times.

Miss Plainface—Really? Why, you have had bad luck, haven't you?—Life.

She Was Undeceived.

"I was coming over from Cleveland one night by boat," casually remarked the drummer to the hotel clerk, "and during the afternoon I went down to see about some baggage checks I had. Up on deck I saw a young fellow and a girl, very plausibly a newly married couple from some of the inland districts. They had only been there a short time, and as I passed them the groom stopped me and called me to one side, leaving the bride gazing out over the lake."

"Is that a river?" he asked me in a whisper, nodding toward the bounding blue.

"Yes," I said at a venture.

"What river?"

"The river that puts in here at Cleveland."

"I'm much obliged," he said. "Sally wanted to know and I wasn't sure, so I thought I'd ask. I told her it was a river, but women seem to have doubts sometimes."

"Then he went back to her and I got a place where I could hear without being seen."

"I told you it was a river," he said to her triumphantly. "Now what have you got to say?"

"Well," she responded, looking away off as if to see the other shore, "it's a tremendous big river or that man is a tremendous big liar, I ain't certain which."

"That was enough for me," concluded the drummer, "and I staid out of sight."

—Detroit Free Press.

"Keeping Up With the Band."



A Hard Name.

A good story is told on a Washington woman who now makes her home in Colorado. With evidently no thought as to the curious sound of the combination if spoken quickly, she called her oldest child Helen Virginia. Not long ago upon a visit to this city she proudly brought her young daughter in to see an old friend. "What have you called your daughter?" queried the visitor. "Helen Virginia," was the complacent reply. "Ah, and what do you call her in Colorado?" was the unexpected but very natural response.—Kate Field's Washington.

Not Enough.

In a small village in the south of Scotland, an elder in the parish church was one day reproving an old woman, who was rather the worse for liquor, by saying: "Sarah, don't you know that you should fly from the tempter?" Sarah (not very well pleased)—Flee yourself!

Elder—Oh, Sarah, I have flown.

Sarah—Aweel, I think ye'll be nane the waur o' anither flutter.—Argonaut.

He Wasn't In It.

Rare humor is at times made manifest in the police courts of the city and country. Quite recently an Irishman in Jersey City was under examination upon a charge of assault and battery.

When asked if he had anything to say in his defense, Patrick, with all the seriousness in the world, said, "Well, your honor, I saw but little of the fight, as I was underneath most of the time."—New York Herald.

Latter Day Children.

Domestic—It's getting very late, Johnny.

Little Johnny—Goin to bed?

"Yes."

"Is papa and mamma in bed?"

"Yes."

"Then I guess it's mos' time for me to go too."—Good News.

Which Is Different.

"Did you ask Miss De Style if she would be yours, Horace?"

"I should say not, Glendon."

"But I thought you intended to do so."

"Hardly. What I did ask her was if I might be hers."—Detroit Free Press.

Had Stood the Test of Years.

"There's a good joke," said the contributor as he put a piece of manuscript on the desk.

"It'm. But it's a chestnut."

"Yes. That's how I know it's good."

—Washington Star.

A Housekeeping Dilemma.

"I don't think this ham is perfectly cured, my dear," said Mr. Newlywed.

"Well, what shall I do, Tom?" asked the sweet young wife anxiously. "Send it back to the shop or telephone for the doctor?"—Truth.

Victory.

"Fuller, Hall and Clark are all rivals."

"Clark is looking happy. Has he gained ground?"

"Yes—that is, he has just persuaded the girl to marry him."—Retailer and Jobber.

Crust.

"Is your daughter fond of the piano, Hicks?"

"No; she's very unkind to our piano. She beats it two hours a day at least."

—Harper's Bazar.

Contrary to Directions.

Sweller—Have a glass of cider with me?

Mibbs—I can't. My physician confines me to a vegetarian diet.—Chicago Tribune.

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"WEEKLY"
GAZETTE
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QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

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Good Attractions
Solicited.
WALTON BROS., Managers.

CHILD BIRTH ... MADE EASY!
"MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown.
DR. W. R. PENNY
Dentist.
Office 501 S. 3rd St., in office recently located by Dr. L. E. Hoffman, Stanford, Ky.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.
Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

1894.
HARPER'S : WEEKLY.
Illustrated.

Harper's Weekly is beyond all question the leading journal in America, in its splendid illustrations, in its corps of distinguished contributors, and in its vast army of readers. In special lines, it draws on the highest order of talent, the men best fitted by position and training to treat the leading topics of the day. In fiction, the most popular story-writers contribute to its columns. Superb drawings by the foremost artists illustrate its special articles, its stories, and every notable event of public interest; it contains portraits of the distinguished men and women who are making the history of the time, while special attention is given to the Army and Navy, Amateur Sports, and Music and the Drama, by distinguished experts. In a word, Harper's Weekly combines the best features of the daily paper and the artistic and literary qualities of the magazine with the solid critical character of the review.

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The volume of the Weekly begins with the first Number for January of each year. When no free is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

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Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail post paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

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Palmetry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FOREHEAD, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spurs you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIBBLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost \$300, and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the facts and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only \$2.00, and you will really get over \$35.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. THE MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the best and most valuable quality.

IN DIXIE'S LAND BEFORE THE WAR.

(BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.)
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story,
showing the lights and shadows
of an era now fast passing into
the dim distant past.

Be Sure and Read It!

Two men sat at the table playing cards. The one facing me recognized at once as he who had been pointed out to me by Mr. Dorion as Conrad Bostock.

The crowd overtopped them, hung over them, but they paid no attention to anything but their game.

Piles of gold and notes were upon the table. I could not see what the game was or how it was being played; but it was apparent that Bostock was largely the winner. The pile of money in front of him steadily increased, and the light sound of cards striking the table was now and then punctuated by something like an oath from the other player.

Suddenly this man made a noise that sounded like a deep growl, and drawing a knife from his sleeve pinned to the table the card that his opponent had just played. And so quickly that the whole seemed to be but a single motion, he drew a revolver, cocked it and pointed it at the other's head.

The crowd fell back in fright; some were thrown down and trampled under foot, some were carried back against the wall, and many who could fled from the room. The two gamblers sat motionless.

"You wouldn't send a man out of

SADLY'S QUERY TO INGERSOLL.—This beautiful song (words and music regular sheet music size) will be mailed to anyone enclosing 5c in stamps to D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Queen and Crescent Route is preparing to issue an elaborate publication in magazine form, descriptive of the different sections of the South tributary to its lines. Capitalists, tourists and business men are not likely to forget the southern cities so long as the Queen and Crescent Route can reach them with this artistic publication. Copy of this magazine will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps. Address: W. C. Rineason, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

1894.

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Illustrated.

Harper's Magazine for 1894 will maintain the character that has made it the favorite illustrated periodical for the home. Among the results of enterprises undertaken by the publisher, there will appear during the year superbly illustrated papers on India, Edwin L. Weeks, on the Japanese Seasons by Alfred Parsons, on Germany by Pauline Biegelow, on Paris by Richard Harding Davis and on Mexico by Frederic Remington.

Among the other notable features of the year will be novels by George du Maurier and Charles Dudley Warner, the personal reminiscences of W. D. Howells and eight short stories of Western frontier life by Owen Wister. Short stories will also be contributed by Richard Matthews, Richard Harding Davis, Mary E. Wilkins, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Miss Laurence Alma Tadema, George A. Hibbard, Quessada de Beaupre, Thomas Nelson Page, and other articles on topics of current interest will be contributed by distinguished specialists.

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the world this way?" the one who was threatened by the pistol said.

"I ought to, you cheating scoundrel! Sir," to a bystander, "just look at this ace of diamonds that he played last. Now look at the trumps he's played there, and see if there ain't another of 'em."

The man addressed ran over the cards, and quietly threw out another.

"I thought so; I thought I was cheated, an hour back, but I couldn't lay my finger on the spot till this minute. I'm going to take every dollar of that money. Dan Turner, rake it in."

The revolver still covered Conrad Bostock's head. The companion of the man who held it proceeded to stuff his pockets with great handfuls of the gold and notes on the table until not a dollar remained.

"Now, I've done with you, you miserable, clumsy cheat!" the man with the pistol said. "You ought to be lynched. You're a disgrace to the company of all gentlemen; but—"

"Lynch him! Throw him into the river! Drown him! Tie him fast to a nigger!" came a shower of suggestions from the crowd.

The object of their attentions turned pale. I had marveled to see his composure when the muzzle of the revolver was at his forehead; but he doubtless was thoroughly acquainted with his own class, and knew that there was no danger of more than a menace from that quarter, provided he sat still and made no resistance. But when those hostile cries were heard, he realized his danger at once. He was among gamblers, sporting men, speculators and adventurers; many of them had been drinking freely; his offense was something each man, by reason of his own mode of life, was prepared to regard as a personal insult and injury. And he probably knew, too, that no wild beast of the forest or the wild is so cruel in its rage as a crowd of men.

No time was allowed him to think about it. A rush was made for him; a dozen hands seized him; spite of his struggles, cries and curses, he was dragged along toward the gateway.

The captain came running down, hearing the commotion; and, seeing the situation of affairs, began to interfere for the endangered man.

"For God's sake, gentlemen, what's the matter? Don't have any violence here."

"It's only a—card-sharp—we're going to give a ducking."

"It's about time we made an example of some of these blacklegs who travel along the river, fleecing honest gentlemen."

"I'd like to have him put down in the furnace-room, till the boat gets to New Orleans."

"Save me, Capt. Norris!" the wretched man exclaimed.

"Ah—is it you, Con Bostock?" the captain cried. "I know you of old. Gentlemen, just spare him this time, and if he ever dares to come aboard the Queen again, you can drown him or hang him, for all I care. But to-night, please let's have no violence. It might hurt the good name of my boat."

The appeal was successful. The captain's interference had given two minutes for reflection; and when a mob can be got to think, there is hope of it. With some dissent, the merciful counsel was approved.

"But you'll set him ashore?" some one suggested.

"With great pleasure. There's a landing two miles below; he'll have to walk two miles to find a house."

The crowd became good humored at the idea, and sundry coarse jokes were at the expense of the gambler's plight. The boat was soon brought to the shore, and he was unceremoniously landed. I did not expect ever to see his coarse, depraved face again; but it was with me as it ever is—"man proposes, God disposes."

CHAPTER XI IN LOUISIANA.

The ever-changing scenes of the great river interested me, and I could have studied for days the varying phases of human nature about me; but as current and stream bore me rapidly down, the object of my journey pressed upon my thoughts, and it was with eager alacrity that I stepped ashore at Donaldsonville, at the head of Bayou La Fourche. With a few others and with my small luggage I was transferred to a small steamer, and the last few miles of my journey we followed the course of the bayou.

For the first time I was in that land of wonders, lower Louisiana. I was floating on one of the multitude of streams, which, more than one hundred miles above the Delta of the Mississippi, help to carry off the great pressure of waters to the gulf. Other rivers receive tributaries to swell their flood; as the mighty Father of Waters approaches salt water he is compelled to send off other rivers to relieve himself. I was in a region entirely alluvial, a land doubtless manufactured, as might be said, by the continual deposit of soil brought down by the tireless water giant and thrust out into the gulf. As the poet Longfellow finely says of this strange phenomenon, he

"Seizes the hills in his hands and drags them down to the ocean."

I was in that region which is actually at most seasons below the level of the streams, where great levees or banks are built upon each side to confine the water to its own bed. Upon the summit of these levees, high above our heads as we steamed along, we saw negro men and women walking, carrying immense bundles and even jars full of water upon the bare crown, without a touch of the hand. At times the bends of the bayou enabled us to look beyond the levees over a section of the country and see vast plantations green with the miniature forests of the sugar-cane. It is here, in this rich, black soil, that the most prolific sugar country in North America is found. The population was almost evenly divided between white and black; the larger part of the former was of French descent; the French language was much spoken, and French names of persons and places were the most common.

To me this was all new and strange,

and I was asking many questions about these strange features of the land when the boat stopped and the captain announced "Bostock's." I was the sole passenger landed here. Engaging a livery and a negro to carry my trunk and show me the way, I took the last steps of my journey with throbbing heart. All that Mr. Dorion had related; all that he had put into his warnings, recurred to me. I stopped. I shrank from the test that I had come two thousand miles to make.

"Dar am de house, maussa," said my guide. It was a large frame house with verandas above and below. It stood not two hundred yards back from the bayou. Stately oaks, beautiful magnolias were before and around it, through which were seen glimpses of wide plantation lands.

The day was hot, the sun oppressive. As I advanced toward the house I saw a man seated in the shade, while another was speaking earnestly and with much gesticulation to him. I stopped, fearful of intruding, but I was already within earshot.

"A lazy, idle, sulky nigger, sir, I tell you! He don't earn his salt. I'd have whaled him long ago if you hadn't forbidden me; and I must tell you, sir, if he ain't to be whipped, he'd better be sold. Mayn't I send him over to New Orleans?"

The answer was inaudible. "Yes, sir, I know you don't like it; but I'm convinced it's the only way to manage. Well, then—if here ain't the lazy devil right here now! The sassy dog! Look here, you Jeremiah! Didn't I tell you to keep to the cane-hoeing all day? Where you been?"

My attendant, balancing my trunk upon his head, and spreading out his hands in a deprecating way, replied:

"O! so yo' did, Maussa Le Ferre, an' I meant to stay—deed I did—but I hear de boat a-comin' down de bayou."



MY ATTENDANT BALANCED THE TRUNK
ON HIS HEAD.

"I went down to see you, an' I'm totin' updis yer young maussa's trunk." He put down the burden, and not waiting for the silver piece that I wished to give him he made a quick movement in the direction of the fields. The overseer abruptly withdrew.

The man who was seated had his back to me, but by the looks of the overseer he must have known that there was somebody beside the trunk round. It was a thin, bent figure, in a flowered dressing-gown and slippers. His hair presented that singular appearance caused by turning white in patches and streaks. His face was hollow and wrinkled; his eyes were lustreless.

With the most apathetic expression he looked at me, and seemed to think that my appearance did not call for question or remark. At least he made none.

"I beg your pardon, sir," I said. "Is Mr. Pierce Bostock at home? Can I see him?"

"The overseer attends to all business," he said, peevishly. "Go to him; there he goes."

"I have no business that he can attend to. I must see Mr. Bostock personally."

"Must you, indeed?" He began to rouse a little at the word, and show irritation. "Where do you come from, anyway, young man, that you think a La Fourche planter can be made to attend in person at the beck and call of every interloper who fancies he has business with him? What—?"

His own talk, delivered in a feeble, broken voice, excited him and brought on a fit of coughing. He stamped with vexation, and sat down on a bamboo settee through sheer weakness.

"I am Pierce Bostock," he said, when he could find voice again. "What the devil do you want?"

I ought to have expected this announcement, and to have been prepared for it; but I felt very much at that instant as though I had been following a chimera. To be exact, I felt cold and sick, and the hopes of long years vanished as a puff of smoke. And yet it seemed incredible. This Mr. Bostock—this hearty, ruddy, happy planter who had crossed our stony New Hampshire fields ten years before, and pushed out my horizon everywhere—this feeble, testy, drooping invalid?

My hopes were all turned to ashes on the spot; yet I resolved to speak out, and end the farce. He would not recognize me, or would bid me begone if he should. No matter—I would see which he would do, and then tear this cruel leaf out of the book of my life, and turn to other scenes.

"Well—are you dumb? What do you say for yourself?"

"Mr. Bostock, I am Dorr Jewett. Do you not know me?"

A very faint appearance of interest came to his face.

"Jewett?" he repeated. "I believe I used to hear that name. Why, yes; Amos Jewett was my schoolfellow when I was a boy. Dorr—Dorr? That was my father's name."

I saw that his mind was groping for memory, and I waited.

He motioned me to sit down with him. He looked at me, but was silent.

"Amos Jewett was my father," I ventured. "Don't you remember coming to our poor New Hampshire home ten years ago, sir? Don't you remember how kind you were to us? I was the boy you took so much notice of."

He heard me, and the mists seemed dispelled from his brain as by magic. A look of surprised intelligence came to his face.

"You Dorr Jewett?—little Dorr? Bless me, how you have grown! I'm not often glad to see anyone but my child, in these days; but I am glad to see you. Is your father well?"

"Why, he died, sir, more than a year ago. I wrote to you about it."

"I never read letters now—nor papers—nor books. Not now. Yet I do remember a nice letter you wrote me once, years ago, before—"

The change that came over that woe-faceted face terrified me. It was literally black with rage, with fury, called up by his own speech.

"Yes, sir," I hastened to say, "and you answered it so kindly."

"Did I? That is well; I am glad to hear it. So you've come to look up a wretched and lonely old man like me, have you, because I was kind to you? Do you know, my boy, I don't think there's another man in Louisiana, or out of it, could soften me the way you have. I'm going to have you stay here, now you've come. Oh, yes, I do remember now all about the time I went to Boston, and back among the hills where I was born, and how I found you and poor Amos out in the fields, and ate your good mother's mush and milk—"

His face seemed recreated. It actually wore a gentle smile.

"But it was long ago, and life has been hard and cruel with me since, and I had forgotten all these pleasant things. Why, boy, it seems to me as if you'd come to me from another world."

He took my hand in his own thin hand.

"You'll stay with me, Dorr Jewett, won't you?"

I believe the tears came to my eyes at the question. It was asked in a voice which was the ghost of that hearty, resonant tone that had long sounded in my dreams. I told him that I would stay awhile.

"Always, Dorr; I want you with me. I remember, now, I asked you long ago to come. I am rich, my boy; I've got money, and plantations, and slaves; but I haven't any friends. Well, who would I be kind to, if it wasn't to Amos Jewett and his boy? O! Amos was my chum; he'd wrestle with me and throw me; but he'd fight any boy that tried to put upon me. I want somebody to talk to; my girl can't always be with me. Le Ferre is a good fellow, but he's never happy unless he's driving the niggers round. He shall show you the plantation when you've rested—to-morrow—yes, that will be time enough. When you want to go to New Orleans he shall go with you; I never stir off the place. You'll see how the cane grows—the old cane and the new cane. Le Ferre says he's got more than a hundred acres now planted. He'll show you the sugar mill, and maybe he can figure up what the crop will be this year. Good black soil this, Dorr. This is better than planting corn in the cracks of the rocks up north, eh? No, you won't talk about going away, Dorr Jewett."

So he rambled on, a wreck of mind as well as body, continually striving to struggle out of the gloom in which he was involved, and to reach backward to familiar faces and scenes.

A burst of melody shook the air; a clear, pure voice, singing a merry French song. Mr. Bostock raised his head, and a new intelligence gave momentary luster to his eyes.

"Ah, that's Coralie!" he said. "You shall see Coralie. Here she comes."

CHAPTER XII
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

Down the walk she came from the house, light of step and graceful as a fawn, clothed in pure white, with roses in her raven hair. She was coming directly to her father, when she saw me. She looked from me to him; his smile at once seemed to arrest her attention.

"Why, papa, what has happened?" she exclaimed. "You are almost laughing! When did that happen before?"

"This is Dorr Jewett," he said. "The son of my old friend and schoolmate in the north. Dorr, this is my daughter."

"THIS IS DORR JEWETT," HE SAID.

ter, Coralie. He will be with us some time, child. Everything must be made agreeable to him."

"Indeed, since he has made you smile, papa, I hope he will stay long. You are very welcome, Mr. Jewett."

With bewitching grace she extended her hand. I took it, and new hopes came to me. The world seemed brightening.

We walked up to the house together. We sat in the cool rooms with their antique furniture. Mr. Bostock had become passive and silent, from the fatigue, I thought, of unusual emotions. But I was rejoiced to see that he looked often at me, and that my presence seemed to have a good effect on him.

I found Coralie charming, frank, unaffected. She wished to be told about the far northern states, their people and their ways. All that I had to tell interested her. Then she sang and played for me exquisitely. It was the music of nature. The mocking-bird's song that I heard that night in the magnolias was not sweeter.

At dinner Mr. Le Ferre, the overseer, came in, and we were made acquainted.

He seemed a blunt man, but not rude, and his reserve soon gave way to conversation. I saw from the looks of the house-servants that he was no more a favorite indoors than out. The quadroon girl who stood behind Mr. Bostock's chair and pulled the cord that moved above the table a fan, keeping a current of air circulating in the room—this girl I once observed "making a face" at the overseer, when he was looking elsewhere.

"I hope you did not whip Jerry," said Mr. Bostock.

"No, sir, since you desired me not to. But a thrashing would do the boy lots of good."

"You are such a cruel man," the lady remarked.

"Ah, Miss Coralie, you'll never understand how lazy these niggers are, when they're not followed close. If it wasn't for me, your father wouldn't have half a crop, any year. That Jeremiah, for instance; he'd fish in the bayou and play the banjo all day, if I didn't look after him."

"We do have better crops under Mr. Le Ferre's management," said Mr. Bostock. "Still, I don't see why he has to drive up the field hands so. They get along better on other plantations."

"I'll show you the difference when the cane is cut," said the overseer, with his mouth full.

"I think Mr. Le Ferre would get on easier with our people if he had always been at the south," said the lady.

"May be so, Miss Coralie. I'm a Pennsylvanian, and I came down here fresh, to learn about the niggers. I know 'em! They want bossing, and a good deal of it."

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PERSONAL POINTS.
Mrs. LINDA HAYDEN is visiting friends here.
W. R. McHERSON was with friends here yesterday.
Miss BESSIE RICHARDS, of Junction City, is with the Misses Wray.
C. E. Cox and George Ellis are now clerking in the Louisville Store.
Miss MOLLIE BROOKS, of Crab Orchard, is with Mrs. J. G. Carpenter.
Rev. J. H. JULIAN and family are visiting Mrs. Julian's parents at Nevada, O.
Mr. M. F. HULST, of Covington, is here to the delight of his many friends.
Mr. and Mrs. S. P. SALTER, of Lexington, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Elkin.

Judge J. S. KENDRICK, of Somerset, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Alcorn.
Mr. T. S. BARNES's school at Middleburg closes to-day with a big entertainment.
Messrs. W. H. SHANKS and Elijah Beazley are over from the Bible College to eat turkey at home.

J. W. RAWLINS, Esq., superintendent of schools in Boyle, was here Tuesday, the guest of W. F. McClary.
Miss KITTIE BAUGHMAN, looking handsomer than ever, arrived from Somerset yesterday to spend a few days at home.
Miss ELIZA PORTMAN and Mrs. Lizzie McAllister have given up house-keeping and taken rooms at Mr. Benben Williams's.

Misses DOLLIE McROBERTS and Mary Beazley went over to Lexington yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with their friends at Hamilton College.
Miss OPHELIA THOMPSON and daughter, Miss Ophelia, who have been with Mrs. G. A. Lackey for some time, returned to Louisville Tuesday.
Miss ELIA WRIGHT's school at Ottenheim closed Friday with appropriate exercises and then the handsome young teacher spread a lot of good things which her German pupils enjoyed with great avidity.

Mr. ULRIC J. HOWARD, of Ghent, a brother of Miss Gertrude Howard, is a candidate for enrolling clerk of the next House with fine prospect of having his ambition gratified. He is a most worthy and competent young man.
Mrs. B. W. GAINES, who has been attending the bedside of her sick daughter, Mrs. H. M. Ballou, at Lancaster, received a telegram, Tuesday, stating that her mother, Mrs. Lydia Rice, of Taylorsville, was very ill and she left at once for that place.

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Come and see that holiday bargains do exist and that we give them. Danks, the Jeweler.
Miss LIZZIE SLAYMAKER will take orders for oil paintings, crayon or any decorative art work for Xmas.

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E. L. RHINEHEART, of Paducah, has opened a stock of general merchandise in Mrs. M. E. Davies' store-room near the depot.

J. L. ELKIN, of Lancaster, shipped to Cincinnati Monday 5,000 dozen eggs and sold them at 21 cents. He bought a great many of them from our merchants early in the season at 10 to 12 cents and packed them in suit.
As fine a November as ever came is going out like a lion, at least yesterday was as windy and mean a day as ever March presented. The signal service predicted showers for last night and "a fair and cold day" for Thanksgiving.

We are greatly obliged to the ladies for what they have done for us in our cloak and dress goods departments. These goods we shall keep up until late in the season so that all can be accommodated with new goods at low prices. Hughes & Tate.

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LARD cans, butcher knives, black and Cheyenne pepper at McKinney Bros.
Do you know that right now we are ready for business, with a grand assortment of holiday gifts? Danks, the Jeweler.

OLD FARMER HOP-KISS at Walton's OPERA HOUSE to-night.
TWENTY shares of Somerset Banking Co. stock for sale. If not sold before court day will be sold to the highest bidder. J. S. Hughes.

AFTER January 1st, 1894, I will proceed to collect the unsettled accounts in my hands of Stephens & Knox by law. W. H. Higgins, Receiver.
J. H. BAUGHMAN has sold to George D. Wearen and son, Jesse, his insurance business and those gentlemen will constitute a new insurance firm in town.

K. of H. ATTENTION.—Full attendance desired Friday night, Dec. 1st. Initiation and election of officers for 1894. By order of Dictator. A. A. Warren, Reporter.
JUDGE CARSON fined William Hansford \$5 and costs Tuesday for striking Mattie Hocker, a negro girl. In the trial some rich, rare and racy testimony was given, which the spectators seemed to enjoy.

LULA, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Embanks, of Williamsburg, died Monday night of pneumonia and was buried here Tuesday. Others of their children are down with the disease.
Mr. A. G. EASTLAND has rented the cottage on Mill street advertised by J. H. Baughman and will move into it at once. Mr. J. M. Carter, of the West End, will move into the house Mr. Eastland vacated.

A DISPATCH from W. R. Johnston, manager of the Lebanon Opera House, says that the Farmer Hopkins' Co. was the best thing ever there. The scenery they carry is magnificent. At Walton's Opera House, this, Thanksgiving night.
THE NEW YORK Mirror says, "Mr. Davidson's singing brought forth encore after encore, until he had to come to the front and ask the audience to excuse him. The company gave the best of satisfaction." See it in Old Farmer Hopkins at Walton's Opera House to-night. Fickets on sale at W. B. McRoberts' drug store.

TO TEACHERS AND TRUSTEES.—Many schools are now on the eve of closing. I wish to again call your attention to the fact that the teachers' registers must be properly made up with such grading as is required by law, in order that the chairman may properly make up his annual report to me, so as to insure your final payments. W. F. McClary, county superintendent.

LUNATIC.—A. P. Brackett, aged 33, was tried on a writ de lunatico inquiring, Tuesday, and adjudged insane. In the trial it was shown that a streak of insanity runs through his family and that he was probably hastened by a severe blow on the head. At times he is very dangerous and when restrained tears his clothes and flesh. Religious matters seem to run entirely on his mind. He was taken to the asylum at Lexington.

R. H. BRONAU, administrator of D. G. Slaughter, has about closed out the goods and other property belonging to the estate. The stock of goods brought \$1,062.24, which was \$162.24 more than the appraisement. Mr. J. F. Holdan helped him to sell and that may account for it. The personal property was appraised at \$200 and sold for \$375. The claims against the estate are perhaps \$7,000, so it will be seen that the profits will be very small. This office, as usual, catches it in the neck.

SHOT A NEGRO.—Green Siler came to town Tuesday and surrendered to Judge Varmon, saying that he had shot and perhaps mortally wounded Dan Anderson, a negro man. They had a difficulty at Preachersville and the negro left. Shortly afterwards Mr. Siler started home and met the negro, who said it was as good a time then to settle the business as would come, at the same time, so Siler says, putting his hand in his hip pocket. They all do that, you know. Siler also had a hip pocket and there was something in it, which he drew, and firing at his antagonist, hit him in the side, the ball ranging to the spine and paralyzing him. The trial was postponed to await the result of the wound.

FRANK SCARBLE, the dandish Lexington farger, who escaped from jail there two weeks ago, was captured in the water closet of a Mann Bondoir car on a Q & C. train at Chattanooga, Monday night, on information furnished by Clay Hunt, the popular young drummer who takes in Stanford in his rounds. Scarble boarded the train at the railroad crossing near Nicholasville and was recognized by Mr. Hunt, who spoke of it. Officers were on hand when he got to Chattanooga and although he had paid the porter to lock him up in a closet it was no good and he was soon again in the hands of the cruel law, with the bracelets around his pretty wrists. He had shaved off his moustache while in the closet.

Our thanks are due and are hereby tendered to the correspondents who responded so nobly to our call for reports a day earlier. We have the best corps in the State and are proud of them.
The new charter, ordinances and by-laws, which the city council had printed at this office, are in great demand. Clerk G. L. Penny has letters from towns of the 5th class all over the State asking for copies.

THERE are 11 persons in jail here now and the prospect is that as the cold weather advances standing room will be in demand. Many a lazy scoundrel will commit an offense so that he will be housed and boarded at the people's expense.

The school in district No. 23, Miss Maud Douglas teacher, closed Tuesday and the following names are on the roll of honor: Amanda Johnson, Addie Dye, Ella Dye, Annie Douglas, Arlie Bailey, Emma Boone, Mamie Dollins, Willie Stephenson, Lillie Centers, Mayme Steinberger, Henry Dye, Virgil Campbell.

Mrs. G. B. COOPER, Mrs. E. C. Walton and Tilden Cook were called to Hustonville Wednesday night by a messenger, who came to notify them that their father, Mr. J. M. Cook, who has been ill a long time, and who suffered a fracture of the thigh, Saturday, was dying. They went at once to find the old gentleman as low as he could be. He was alive when we went to press last evening, but the dispatch said he was rapidly sinking. A good man will be taken when death claims this highly respected citizen.

A SATISFIED CARD.—The other day J. Mort Rothwell, city attorney of Lancaster, was fined \$25 for assault on Lawyer L. F. Hubble, alleged to have been committed just prior to the prohibition election over there. On the trial Mr. Hubble swore that Mr. Rothwell called Preacher Frank a lying s— — —. This Rothwell denies, has posted Hubble as a willful and malicious liar and publishes the affidavits of M. D. Hughes and John M. Farra to prove that he did not use the words sworn to by Hubble. The trouble grew out of the prohibition election and it is hoped that it will end with this. We fear that Mr. R. has made a mistake.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.
—Mr. and Mrs. David Brigham, of New Paris, Ind., aged 80 and 84, celebrated the 65th anniversary of their wedding a few days ago.
—Miss Bertie McKinney, who was to have been married yesterday to Mr. Jerry Smith, of Jellico, is so very ill that the event had to be indefinitely postponed.

—Martin Brown and Miss Katie Hazlett, each 21 years of age, were united in wedlock's holy bonds by Rev. W. E. Arnold, at the court house, yesterday. Both parties live on Green River.
—Mrs. Mackey's daughter now wants a divorce from Prince Colonna, who sold her wedding presents, spends all her money and beats her just for the fun of the thing. Some people are never satisfied.

—J. R. Wingate, a widower of 44, and Miss Maggie Clarkson, a handsome lady of 25, drove up from Boyle yesterday and after obtaining license were made one by Rev. W. E. Arnold at his residence.
—Miss Annie Eckrale, of Decatur, Ind., who was to have been married in a few days, to Sanford Reynolds, went driving with him. The horse ran away, upsetting the buggy and killing Miss Eckrale and badly wounding Reynolds.

—Miss Bessie Willis Adams, the beautiful daughter of Mr. Jack Adams and sister of Mrs. John Pearl, will be married at her home near Paint Lick, Dec. 6, to Mr. Ed. T. England, a prosperous young merchant of Barbourville.
—We have it from good authority that the clever and rich old bachelor Mr. James Pepples, will celebrate his Thanksgiving to-day, Thursday, by taking unto himself a wife. The fortunate lady spoken of in this connection is Miss Sallie Teaters, who is said to be both handsome and accomplished. Here's wishing them unbounded happiness for all time hence.

—James A. Baker, upon whose hoary head the snows of 85 winters have fallen but who claims that his heart is as young as it used to be, led blushing Mrs. Sarah Crocraft, who confesses to three score, ten and two, to the hymenial altar near Vanceburg Monday. He has great-grand children and she great-grand children. A dance followed the nuptials and the ancient pair tripped gaily thro' a set or two, the old man capping the climax by cutting the pigeon wing.

—The marriage of Miss Mary Thomas Green to Mr. Henry Goldsmith Cook, of Jellico, was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. C. A. Green, in Hustonville, at 10:30 Tuesday morning. Rev. W. W. Bruce officiating. Misses Jennie McKinney and Mary Nunnelle and Mr. Joe Barker stood up with the couple during the ceremony. After an elegant lunch, which was enjoyed by quite a number of relatives and friends, the bridal party drove to Stanford, where Mr. and Mrs. Cook took the train for the groom's home. The bride is a stately and handsome blonde and a most lovable girl, while the groom is said to be a very excellent young man, with a well established jewelry business. May their lives be as bright as the sun that shone on their wedding day.

—Mr. C. R. Martin, of Parkville, and Miss Della Harlan, of Boyle, drove up here from the bride's home yesterday afternoon and were married by Rev. A. V. Sizemore at the residence of Mr. Joe F. Waters. Mr. Martin is reputed to be a fine young man and his bride is an attractive young lady who will make him an excellent wife. They returned to the bride's aunt's last night to the infair.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.
—Alex Moberly bought in the West End a bunch of feeders at 3c.
—Wm. Benton has been appointed postmaster at Waco, Madison county.
—P. W. Green bought of Warner, of Garrard, 33 hogs, averaging about 300 pounds, at 5c.
—J. H. Baughman & Co., of the Stanford Roller Mills, have bought in the last few days 600 barrels of corn at \$1.90 delivered.

—C. W. Williams says he will start his horse, Allerton, next year against any trotter on earth, but that the race will have to be on his track at Independence, Iowa.
—Col. Thomas Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, has sold his fat cattle, about 85 head all told, at 4c for best and 4c for second grade, to Simon Wiehl, average 1,550 pounds.

—Directum, 2:05, trotter, defeated Saladin 2:05, pacer, at Philadelphia in three straight heats, after Saladin had won the first heat in 2:10, which was the best time in the last heats.
—President Diaz presided at the dedication of horse racing in Mexico and it is to be hoped that this time honored sport will take the place of bull-fights and revolutions as the great national pastime of the Greaser Republic. Col. M. Lewis Clark, of Churchill Downs, Louisville, is to get \$100 a day in gold as a judge.

—Mrs. Hugh Shields and her oil City children were burned to death at Oil City, Pa.
—It is estimated that 15,000,000 bushels of coal will come out from Pittsburg this week if the present rise in the Ohio reaches the stage expected.
—Mr. Waterson is not enthusiastic over the Wilson tariff bill and says he had hoped for a bill embodying less of the protective and more of the revenue theories of tariff legislation.

—A four-masted schooner with a crew of nine men and one woman went ashore at Fire Island Tuesday morning. Owing to the high surf, the life savers had been unable to reach the vessel.
—W. Lee Emory, of Owensboro, found his pretty young wife in a house of ill-fame in Louisville. They were married recently and were very happy for a while, when the woman got offended at something and disappeared.

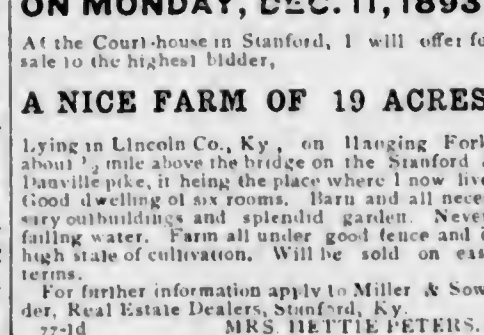
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of D. G. Slaughter, dec'd, will file the same properly certified to and sworn to by Jan. 1, 1894. Any one knowing himself to be indebted to the estate will call and settle immediately.
R. H. BRONAU, Adm'r.,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

A BIC OFFER.
I will give free of charge
ONE LIFE-SIZED PORTRAIT.
To every person that will have one dozen of my fine cabinets made up till Christmas day. I have a sample of the portrait at my gallery that I propose to give away. Come and see what a gift you will get with every dozen cabinets.
A. J. EARP,
Stanford, Ky.

Dress-Making.
MRS. COREY SAUNDERS,
Of Cincinnati, has located in Stanford for the purpose of conducting a Dress-Making Establishment. She is fully conversant with all the styles and in cutting uses the French Tailor System. She can be found at Mrs. Wm. Kiew's on Lower Main Street, where she will be glad to have the ladies call on her.

PUBLIC SALE.
ON MONDAY, DEC. 11, 1893,
At the Court-house in Stanford, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder,
A NICE FARM OF 19 ACRES,
Lying in Lincoln Co., Ky., on Hanging Fork, about 1/2 mile above the bridge on the Stanford & Danville pike, it being the place where I now live. Good dwelling of six rooms. Barn and all necessary outbuildings and splendid garden. Never-failing water. Farm all under good fence and in high state of cultivation. Will be sold on easy terms.
For further information apply to Miller & Sowder, Real Estate Dealers, Stanford, Ky.
MRS. BETTIE PETERS.

DANKS
THE JEWELER.
STANFORD, - KY.
Stock Most Complete



Rock Bottom Prices. Prompt personal attention given to repair work. One call will convince you that this is the place to trade.

NEW TIN SHOP.
Waters & Hackney

Have opened in the Dr. Hocker Store-room on Depot St. in Stanford.
TIN AND IRON SHINGLE ROOFING.
Gutters, Spouting and Repairing also. Any article in the tinner's line made to order. A share of your patronage is solicited.
Both Work and Material Guaranteed.

Hog trough iron, coal buckets, shovels, pokers, fire sets, lard cans, stove pipes, &c. Our prices will be 20 per cent. lower than the lowest. Terms Cash, Strictly Cash.

Always Thankful.
Santa Claus!

Is abroad in the land even now and is bringing us many things for our customers. He has brought us all the usual stuff and says there is nothing better to give than nice
Cloaks, Fur Capes, Fur Muffs,

Mufflers, Nice Dresses, Nice Blankets or Comforts, Nice Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Boots, Shoes, Hats, or any of the thousand and one nice and useful things kept by us. Don't buy trash but come and buy something to adorn the person as well as to protect it from the wintry blast. We invite special attention to our line of cloaks, fur muffs, cheap and fine dress goods, trimmings, boots, shoes and clothing. Don't fail to come and see us before you buy. We know we can do you good.
HUGHES & TATE.

OIL! OIL!

Will be delivered right at your door on the following days or the day thereafter. You will not be disappointed. It will be out your way as follows:
Crab Orchard and Preachersville Pikes.....Every Monday
Dudderar's Mill Pike.....Every Tuesday
Lancaster Pike.....Every Wednesday
Danville Pike.....Every Thursday
Hustonville Pike.....Every Friday
Somerset Pike.....Every Saturday
Stanford.....Every Saturday
Rowland.....Every Wednesday
ALBERT HOMMEL, Rowland, Ky.

NEW DRUG STORE.

I have bought the stock of goods of M. L. Bourne and thoroughly renovated the house and stock of goods and added full line of Drugs, Notions, Glass, Paints, Oils, etc. We are now thoroughly prepared to wait on our friends. We have a large stock of Spectacles.
Particular Attention Paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.
Best of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. All of which we will sell at bottom prices. Give us a call.
Do not Forget This—1. We are always glad to see you. 2. No trouble to show goods. 3. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. 4. Lowest cash prices for the best goods. 5. Full assortment always on hand. 6. To please our customers is our greatest delight.
S. C. HOCKER, M. D.
W. L. CONNER, Reg. Pharmacist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.
—Headquarters for—
STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds. The most complete line of
HEATING: STOVES
Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

KING & PREWITT.
MORELAND, KY.,
We have opened up a nice line of
Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.
Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.
We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery.
We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.
Corn Wanted.
KING & PREWITT.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.00 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7:00 a. m.
Express train " " South..... 11:15 p. m.
Local Freight " " North..... 9:30 a. m.
Local Freight " " South..... 9:30 a. m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound.—No. 1, Vestibule Limited, 11:50 a. m.; No. 3, Chicago Limited, 5:55 a. m.; No. 5, New Orleans Express, 12:25 p. m.; No. 7, Local, 12:25 p. m.; No. 9, Blue Grass Vestibule, 8:40 p. m.
North-bound.—No. 2, Vestibule Limited, 6:45 p. m.; No. 4, Fast Mail, 5:53 p. m.; No. 6, Chicago Limited, 2:37 a. m.; No. 8, Local, 2:35 a. m.; No. 10, Blue Grass Special, 6 a. m.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store, in the new
Owley Building. Stanford.

DAIRY.

I will open on January 16th, 1893, a First-Class Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of Jersey milk to the people of Stanford and Rowland at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 10 cents
Skimmed Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents
I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the public is solicited. J. G. A. PEYTON, Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,
London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call. FRANK RILEY, 77

J. H. BAUGHMAN,

FIRE AND STORM
INSURANCE AGENT

Representing.....

Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.;
Manchester, of Manchester, Eng.;
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia;
Ins. Co. of North America.

All of which are first-class Companies. I would be pleased to wait on my friends in this line. Policies promptly issued. Will insure against tornadoes, wind storms and lightning. Lightning clauses attached without additional charge.
Office at First National Bank, Stanford.

COME TO SEE ME.

Having purchased the

Grocery : Business

Of J. W. Ramsey, I am increasing the stock as fast as possible and will soon have it

Complete in Every Particular.

Call at my store on Lancaster street and I will make it to your interest to trade with me.

W. C. HUTCHINGS.

John B. Castleman. A. G. Lanham

ROYAL

Insurance Company

OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS.

Commerce Building, Louisville

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

JOHNSON'S MAGNETIC OIL!

Instant Killer of Pain.

Internal and External.

Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Lame Back, Myalgia, Brui-
swellings, Stiff Joints, COLIC and
CHAMBERLAIN'S Colic Remedy, Cholera Mor-
bus, Group Dysentery, Sore Throat,
HEADACHE, as well by magic.

Especially prepared for
THE HORSE BRAND. Stock, Double Strength,
the most Powerful and Penetrating Liniment for
all Rheumatic affections. Large 50 cent bottle,
Small 25 cent bottle. Price 25c. For sale by

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP.
Medicated and Toilet. The Great Skin Cure and
Face Beautifier. Ladies will find it the most
delicate and highly perfumed Toilet Soap on
the market. It is absolutely pure. Makes the
skin soft and velvety and restores the lost com-
plexion. Is a luxury for the Bath for Infants.
It always itching, cures the scalp and promotes
the growth of hair. Price 25c. For sale by

A. R. PENNY, Stanford

THE SHEEP BUSINESS.

When Manufacturers Start Up, There Will Be a Demand For Wool.

Just at present there is a great depression hanging over the sheep business in this country, and many farmers are taking a gloomy outlook and selling off their sheep as fast as possible. For some time past now the depression in manufacturing lines has greatly reduced the demand for wool, and the trade in places has been so very small that prices have declined to a point where it is not profitable to sell them. Rather than rush their wool to market, many farmers who have been in need of ready cash or who became frightened too early at the prospect began selling their sheep, thereby killing the goose that laid the golden egg. There has been an unprecedented rush of sheep to the cities as a consequence, and now sheep are dull and lagging, so that prices for them are also very low. Still many discouraged farmers continue forcing their sheep upon the market, anxious to get rid of feeding them and eager to obtain a little ready cash.

It would be well if such farmers would stop and reason a little before going any further into bankruptcy, for it can be nothing else. The great number of sheep that have been killed, which were formerly kept simply for the wool they produced, will very materially reduce the wool producing capacity of the country for the next year. When manufacturers start up again, there will be a demand for wool, but the lessened number of sheep in the country will not be able to supply the demand. Wool will consequently advance and also mutton sheep, for every one will want to keep his sheep for the wool, and this will draw from the market many animals that usually go to make up the regular supply.

Look at it as we will, we cannot help concluding that there is a good outlook now for both wool and mutton. It may not come until after the new year, but come it must. It is true that these improved conditions will be partly the result of hasty actions of unwise farmers. Those who have not sold out will profit at the expense of the foolish. But it is thus in all business concerns. Some houses get frightened in times of pressure, and they try to close out early before times become harder. They are afraid of failing. They sell out at a great sacrifice what they have and come out with a little ready cash on hand. But those who stand by the ship a short time often weather the storm, and find that compensation is made them through the withdrawal from business of many rival houses.

Farmers as a rule are inclined to get too much frightened at the signs of an approaching panic. If we would all reason more, as the business men do, that the depression cannot last long and after it has passed away times will be better than before, we would save many anxious moments and live a happier life. The sheep industry is subject to depressions as every other business, but on the whole it is good, sound and substantial. —E. P. Smith in American Cultivator.

The Prize Hackney.

This horse, with a chestnut coat like satin and an eye like a beautiful woman, is Ottawa, the first prize 3-year-old hackney stallion at the Columbian exposition. Greater spirit, foot and leg action, intelligence and endurance are seldom combined in any one horse.

Ottawa is owned in Bowmanville, Ont. Our Canadian neighbors have, therefore, snatched this prize from us.



OTTAWA.

but nobody grudges it to them, for it was fairly won. Those who can attend the Madison Square Garden horse show in New York city in November will see Ottawa in all his beauty. His sire was Lord Derwent II, and in both sire and dam is the blood of the most improved and approved hackney breeding.

Live Stock Points.

Southern New Mexico is developing into a magnificent horse raising region. It is true that irrigation is necessary, but when the work of this is done and the water supply is once provided it is there, and there to stay. An enthusiast who has begun the business of breeding Cleveland bays in the Pecos valley declares it is "simply impossible for a horse to go wrong there." The climate is dry and stimulating, like the best champagne, so that it is almost as impossible for a human being to "go wrong," so far as his physical health is concerned, as for a horse. Those who have begun horse breeding in southern New Mexico are confident that in a few years their district will rival California as a horse country.

The cross of Dorset rams upon grade Merino ewes has been found to be a most valuable one for the production of mutton lambs as well as full grown sheep. The blood of the two breeds blends well.

The Dorset lamb, with horns or without, appears to be the one that is going to be most in demand for both winter and spring eating. The rearers of market lambs will do well to lay hold of this point.

It will be worth while next summer, when sweet clover is at its richest, most fragrant stage, for poultry raisers to make the experiment of cutting and currying it for the fattening birds in winter. It may take the place of red clover, which is chopped and soaked sometimes for poultry feed. The exquisite fragrance of the sweet clover, green or dried, may lend flavor to the meat.

Well Deserved.

A good story is told of Sir Patrick Hamilton, once mayor of Dublin, and a worthy man. He was somewhat saving of money, and his wife was really parsimonious. Even when she had become "the mayor's lady" her husband could not induce her to buy a new gown, and he stooped to deception in order to satisfy his pride.

He bought her a silk for 55 shillings a yard, but met her scruples by telling her it had cost only 40. The evening after she had received it she displayed it with pride to some acquaintances.

"Forty shillings a yard!" cried one.

"Why, madam, I would give you five and forty for it at this moment!"

"Would you, madam? You shall have it!" was the reply, and the guilty Sir Patrick, who dared not remonstrate, had the well deserved pleasure of seeing the silk carried away by its new owner.—Youth's Companion.

An Authority.

An English gentleman who believed that his name was honorably known in connection with his learned "History of the Mongols" once had reason to reflect upon the uncertainty of fame. An exchange tells the story:

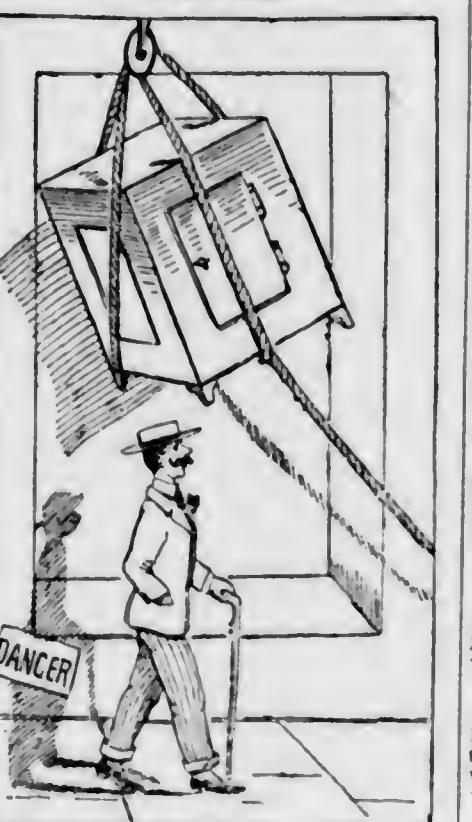
Sir Henry Howarth sat at dinner next to a lady whose mind seemed full of the diseases and distresses of her pet dog, and who bombarded Sir Henry with questions as to what should be done with the animal.

Not being satisfied with his replies, she finally expressed her great disappointment at his ignorance, and remarked: "Well, Sir Henry, I must say I did think you would have told me how to manage my little dog, particularly as it is crossbred—you who wrote that delightful 'History of the Mongrels'!"—Exchange.

His Objection.

The Chinese laundryman may not be a scholar, but he is sometimes sententious. A gentleman who has lately returned from California reports that he visited a town which was just recovering from the baneful effects of a "boom." He met a Chinaman there, who said: "Me no like San Blanco." "Why not?" "Too much by and by."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Safe Risk.



—Life.

A Source of Embarrassment.

"These new fangled clothes that the young gent is wearin' makes me tired," said the young man who prides himself on creating an impression that he is looking for trouble. "What's do matter wit' 'em?" "Dey make one man look jus' like an under. Yer can't tell whether yer goin' up against er flood or a college athlete. See?"—Washington Star.

A Horseman Who Excels.

In every line of trade there is some man who stands out pre-eminent for his superior skill or knowledge of a certain branch of that trade. Such is the case with Elias Marvin, the veteran trotting horse trainer, who was for so many years head-trainer at Palo Alto, the farm of the late Hon. Leland Stanford, and who is now with one of the largest farms in the East, that of Miller & Silley, at Franklin, Pa. It was never conceded that Marvin was a superior race driver. There are drivers who can beat him at that. But Marvin is thought to be the greatest colt handler of them all and the quickest man to get extreme speed out of a horse of any age. His methods of training and conditioning horses more than anything else are responsible for the success and world-wide reputation of Palo Alto Farm and the Electioneer family of horses. Not many trainers have published a book. Marvin has published one that is ably edited by a writer on one of the leading turf journals, and is one of the most valuable additions to turf literature. It treats of an interesting way of Marvin's methods of rearing, conditioning, preparing, and training horses, and it relates many of his personal experiences that both interest and instruct. An announcement in the columns of that well-known trotting horse breeder's journal, Kentucky Stock Farm, published at Lexington, Ky., states that they are furnishing Marvin's book with subscriptions. Horsemen who do well to send for a sample of the Stock Farm and read the announcement.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Nov. 19, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY
12:50 p. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk.
Sleeping Cars from Norfolk to Norton also from Lynchburg to Richmond.
Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Gooch will leave Bluefield daily at 3:30 a. m., 12:35 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. and 9:00 p. m. daily for Gooch and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points West. Pullman sleeper on 9:00 p. m. train for Columbus.
Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 12:40 a. m.
For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to Agents of Norfolk & Western Railroad.
W. B. BEVILLE,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.
F. BRAGG,
Pass. Agent.

The finest train in America is conceded to be the Southwestern Limited via BIG FOUR ROUTE to New York and Boston.

This magnificent Wagner Train has been built especially for service between Cincinnati, New York and Boston, running through solid to these cities without change of cars. Composed of Elegant Coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Library and Cafe Car, and Hotel Dining Car it has become famous. Complete in all its appointments it is to-day the "king of the road."

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D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. It given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is a safe reliance with thousands of mothers who have young children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles.
For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

The best plaster—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can usually always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm.
For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A pure medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood; will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure malarial fever. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

It Should Be in Every House

J. H. Wilson, 371 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa. says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of La Grippe when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Hickory, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I ever sold." There is a good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly as this. It is a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

WALLACE E. VARNON,

Is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge; subject to the action of democratic party.

JAMES W. GIVENS

Is a Candidate for County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy.

O. P. HUFFMAN

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party. He would appreciate your vote.

JOHN M. JOHNSON

Is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

J. A. GIVENS

Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

DINK FARMER

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democratic party.

G. W. DEBORD

Is a Candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democracy.

M. F. ELKIN,

Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JNO. BRIGHT

Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

E. D. KENNEDY,

Is a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to action of the democratic party.

W. L. DAWSON,

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

JOHN BAILEY,

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the old Jeffersonian democracy.

JOHN B. MERSHON

Is a Candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democracy.

W. W. HAYS,

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

PETER HAMPTON,

Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

SAM M. OWENS,

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

T. D. NEWLAND,

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

T. J. HATCHER

Is a Candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county and asks his friends not to commit themselves to any one else, as he is forced to stay at home and work. His candidacy is subject to the action of the Democratic party.

NOTICE.

The Livery firm of Alford & McAfee, McKinney, has dissolved and the accounts of the firm are in Mr. Thomas W. McAfee, for collection. If you are indebted to the firm, please settle with him, as we are anxious to get our business closed up. (SIGNED) ALFORD & MCAFEE, W. M. McAfee, McKinney, Ky.

NOTICE!

Persons having claims against the estate of C. Brown, dec'd, will present them properly proven by Feb. 1, 1894 and those who owe it will come forward and settle at once. J. T. BROWN Adm'r Pleasant Point, Ky.

NOTICE!

All persons indebted to the estate of Miss Kate Swack will please settle on or before December 1, next and those having claims against her will present them properly verified for payment to the undersigned by that time. W. M. SWACK, Adm'r.

FOR SALE!

My two farms, adjoining. Very near Kingsville station. One is either of them. One containing a little over 21 acres, the other 210 acres. All highly improved with good residences, barns, etc. Call and see them. 2,000 young bearing fruit trees, apples and peaches on the 210 acre farm. Old age and infirmities may reason for waiting to sell. All unincumbered. D. M. CRIGHTON, Kingsville, Ky.

JOHN B. DONARDI,

Carriage Painter and Trimmer,

All kinds of vehicles painted, trimmed and repaired in first-class style. Plans and ornamental signs. Satisfaction guaranteed in both workmanship and price. Shop on main street, over Wm. Daugherty's blacksmith shop, Stanford, Ky.

The Florence Hotel,

JELICO, TENNESSEE.

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The best hotel in the city and the only one with a sample room for drummers. Special attention to the traveling public. Rates 25c to 50c.

THE P. O. MILLINERY.

Call at the post-office room and see the

Largest and Best Selected Stock

Of Millinery in town. The goods and prices are bound to please you. MRS. P. T. COURTS.

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REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT,

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Stock, Grain, Market and Tobacco Farms in the Blue-Grass

Always for sale. Also Timber Lands in the mountains for sale. Correspondence solicited. 51-3m

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JOSEPH COFFEY, Pro'r.

This Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine rooms for the display of samples.

First-Class Saloon

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached JOSEPH COFFEY.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.,

Miners and shippers of the GENUINE

Original Jellico Coal.

Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and railroad crossing.

HIGGINS & WATTS.

Commercial Hotel,

McKINNEY, KY.

I have bought above mentioned Hotel at McKinney and have attached a

First-Class Bar and Pool Room.

Have repaired and refurnished the Hotel and am better than ever

Prepared to Accommodate the Public.

Special attention to Commercial Men. Fine Livery and Feed Stable attached.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

JESS ROUT, Manager.

New Millinery.

"My mother, Mrs. Kate Dudderar, has just returned from the cities with an elegant line of millinery, embracing

ALL OF THE NOVELTIES

Of the season, of which she will have full control. She also engaged a

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Call and examine my stock of Millinery before buying and leave your order for your dresses. Thanking you for past favors we solicit same.

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